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• acknowlegments •

This is based on my book Frost and includes a scene from delta-cat 's book Hunger.

• one •

I went to the old ThunderClan camp today. I'm really cold and that place reeks of sickness, but perhaps there's a mouse hiding in the old dens.

• two •

Somebody was there.

• three •

They dug up something. They ate it.

• four •

That something was a kit.

• five •

No, it was four kits.

• six •

I'm really, really scared. I ran away until my legs gave out.

• seven •

I'm hiding in the forest right now. It's so cold, so cold. I'm shaking.

• eight •

I just heard something.

• nine •

It's barking.

It's getting closer.

• ten •

I can see the creature now.

• eleven •

It's huge, bigger than any creature I've ever seen. It's covered in spiky black hairs and it's eyes are the color of mud. But that's not what makes me afraid. It's jaws are. Their full of gnashing teeth, longer than any cat's claws, and the monster reeks of urine. It's sniffing the snow, beady eyes darting back and forth.

It can smell me.

• twelve •

It's snuffling around the trunk that I'm hidden behind.

• thirteen •

It has found me.

• fourteen •

Blood-stained teeth fly at my face and jagged claws tear at my feeble body. I'm knocked around like a piece of prey. Pain shoots from everywhere on my body, and all I can see through my hazy vision is blood and flying fur. I don't fight back.

• fifteen •

I'm dead.

• sixteen •

I'm still scared. Everything's dark and I'm shaking violently.

• seventeen •

I hear something clang.

I shake more and cry out.

• eighteen •

I open my eye.

Immediately I'm met by harsh lights and weird, pale faces.

• nineteen •

Their twolegs. They mutter something then stare at me for a few moments.

I'm terrified.

• twenty •

They stick something sharp in my leg. Everything feels burning for a moment.

Then I'm back in darkness. My senses fade away.

I'm dead for real now.

• end •

wow I'm really digging these short books.